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SUNDAY, MAY 6, 1917.

**A LINE O' CHEER
EACH DAY O' THE YEAR**

Is printing of an original poem, written by
for The Washington Herald.

My John Kendrick Bangs.

FUTILE.

To quarrel with your Fate's a futile
thing.
For naught is ever gained by quarrelling.
It's just a waste of time, and strews
your path
With added obstacles in useless wrath.

The chap who's truly wise will trudge
ahead
Regardless of the woe around him spread,
And use his every ounce of mother-wit
And brain and brawn to make the best
of it.

(Copyright, 1917.)

Russia does not need battle fronts
and trenches to stage their great con-
flicts.

The weather man seems to be the
biggest factor working against garden
mobilization, just now.

Now we have to make another map.
Every time we get a good one ready
that ally smash lands a few more vil-
lages and spoils everything.

Another record for France. A five-
word speech in the House of Represen-
tatives stands out like a miniature
oasis in the desert of Sahara.

Well, there's one consolation. The
income taxes of those New Yorkers
who own all-night restaurants will
decrease with their revenue.

If we could induce those silent
pickets at the White House to do a
twenty-four hour trick, we might be
able to dispense with some of the
guards.

Despite the fact that the Middle
West is supposed to be the hotbed of
pacifism, their enlistment returns are
running far ahead of those in the
East.

Even if the war does cut short our
supply of bananas, just think of the
number of lives that will be saved
owing to the few peelings that will
adorn the sidewalks.

The much heralded peace terms
from the Reichstag did not materi-
alize. With their crumbling battle
lines, Berlin terms certainly could not
have been those of victors.

Berlin claims that the German
troops are repeatedly keeping the
allies from approaching too close to
their trenches. Through virtue of
their sprinting abilities, perhaps.

Yakomian in Washington "noodle
parlors" has been advanced to 15
cents per portion—showing that Chi-
nese are keeping pace with their
Occidental brothers in boosting the
cost of living.

Leave it to the women. While Gen-
Joffre was receiving plaudits as a
tribune, the fair ones were more prac-
tical. That Virginia ham will surely
add to the friendship of France and
America.

AMERICA.
(Two Portraits)
By LEE WILSON DODD,
of the Vigilantes.

"For all her business and prate,
Too easy-going to be great,
She wastes her soul and winks at Fate:

Poor foolish virgin who'll not trim
Her lamp, even when its light grows dim;
Capricious, ruled by chance and whim.

Her soft good-nature cannot brook
The anguish of a steady look
Upon Time's hourly posted book:

Time's Book, wherein is written plain
The loss that follows shiftness gain,
The doom of all who shrink from pain.

Laz, optimistic, indolent,
On momentary joys intent,
She counts as saved all she has spent.

And when God's ruthless Questions come
Before her with Truth's Speculum—
She slouches, slumbers and chews gum!"

II.

No portrait that! You libel with your
pen
This anxious Mother of unhas y men.

Her heart is quick and true; her courage
sure,
She has the strength to suffer and en-
dure.

God's ruthless Question will not find her
dumb;
Her answers will be noble. Let them
come.

"Are you for ease or honor?" "I am for
The rights of living men, in peace or
war."

"Will you make good that boast through
days of gloom?"
—Yes. Though my breast become my
children's tomb."

—Lee Wilson Dodd.

Mr. Balfour's Address.

The words which Mr. Balfour de-
livered in the House of Representa-
tives yesterday constitute a pledge
that unity of aim, unity of principle,
have been achieved by the democra-
cies of the world which are battling
against "the aggressions of a mili-
tary despotism."

There is much in them derived di-
rectly from the President's war mes-
sage. Perhaps it is inaccurate to say
"derived," since it is evident that Mr.
Balfour arrived at the same intellec-
tual point of vantage as Woodrow
Wilson did, not through any process
of idea-borrowing, or "comparing
notes," but simply because the logic
of two powerful minds, grappling the
same problem, brought them inevi-
tably together.

The British foreign minister is at
one with the President in seeking to
secure peace "on the tested founda-
tions of political liberty." He be-
lieves, with the President, that auto-
cracy must go because "the world
must be made safe for democracy"
and because "it is only a military
despotism of the German type that
can, through generations if need be,
pursue steadily, remorselessly, un-
scrupulously, and appallingly the ob-
ject of dominating the civilization
of mankind."

Mr. Balfour made it clear that it
is only by the democratization of
the entire world that mankind can
survive its present travail. The world
cannot continue "half slave and half
free." "The free peoples of western
civilization" are fighting essentially a
battle of self-defense; but it now as-
sumes the form of a war of extermina-
tion upon the cancer of feudalism—a
cancer which expands as it feeds
upon living tissue unless it is utterly
and completely cut from the world
organism by the blade which is now
wielded by the enemies of Germany.

"Breeding Distrust."

The full extent of the mistake the
President has made in forcing the
"gag bill" down the throat of Con-
gress is not apparent now. That
will come later.

The press is not willing that its
patriotism or loyalty be impeached at
a crisis in which it has been the
strongest bulwark of nationalist spirit
that this country has seen in a gen-
eration. How much pro-Germanism,
how much alienism has there been in
the press since the European war
broke out? Not enough to make
even a ripple in the powerful, aggres-
sive spirit which was built up by the
newspapers among the people, and
which made possible the realization
of a country going to war in de-
fense of an ideal, following the Presi-
dent with the devotion, almost, of
Crusaders.

At a time when Congress seethed
with German propaganda, when every
means of poisoning the public mind
was employed by the agents of Ber-
lin, the press remained unassailable
and stalwart. That is a part of the
record. Only a few scattering dailies
between the Atlantic and the Pacific
played the Kaiser's game.

For that the press asks nothing.
But it reserves the right to say, if
it is distrusted, then the public is
distrusted; that it will be a sorry
day for the administration when sup-
pression, intimidation, and the force
of law are employed to keep facts—bit-
ter facts if need be—from the people.
If an "era of suspicion" is at hand,
encroaching in subtle form on the
"free press" guaranteed by the Con-
stitution, then new poisons will be
generated and permeate the public
life and the public spirit. They will
exact their toll from somebody. It
is only by complete frankness that
the administration can retain the con-
fidence it now holds.

War Bread.

That the term "war bread" will
become familiar to the people of the
United States seems to be presaged
by every event that leads us nearer
to the active warfare of the trenches.
"War bread" has an unpleasant sound
because it instantly pictures to the
mind a curtailment of the staff of
life.

Yet there is evidence enough to
show that "war bread" may mean
more generous sustenance than the
peace bread which we are eating at
present. Because of its ingredients
"war bread" probably will come in
larger loaves, as it is made from the
whole wheat kernel, part of which is
discarded in the making of ordinary
bread.

Already there is an effort under
way to change the standard of milling
flour. Under the present law 73 per
cent of the wheat kernel must be
used and the proposed law would
provide for the use of the entire kernel,
thus saving that part which is now
thrown away. Shortage of crops
last year and an expected shortage
this year is responsible for the move-
ment to popularize "war bread."
English millers, who are regarded as
the best in the world, already have
adopted the new system without in-
juring business to any extent and
"war bread" proponents are logically
urging their examples as a reason for
the movement in the United States.

American soldiers, should they go
to the front, will require about a
pound of bread a day as their individ-
ual ration. With these mouths to
feed, together with the major portion
of our allies, the United States must

face the problem of insufficient bread.
If the adoption of "war bread" will
serve to answer that problem, or even
part of it, there is no other course
but to adopt the new bread.

THE NAVY.

By JAMES CLARENCE HARVEY.
Ye who dwell on the steadfast land,
With the waving trees on every hand,
What do ye know—Aye! What do ye
know

Of the great, wild winds that shoreward
blow,
And the wild, white horses that romp
and play,
And champ and chafe, and toss, in the
spray,
Those mighty monsters, with teeth of
steel,
That guard and protect the nation's wealth?
With your unlocked doors and your
dreamless sleep,
What do ye know of the mighty deep?

What do ye know of those steeds of steel,
That rush, broadside, into hell and reel,
Where the only choice is the choice of a
grave,
In death by fire or death by the wave?
And what of the man whose life must
pass,
Where the belted steel and the polished
brass
Make little else than a prison cell,
Except for the flag he loves so well?

On an iron throne, in the trough of the
sea,
Monarch of human power is he,
Ruler of men and king of the main,
Master of drawn by the might of the
brain,
Who are the first to pay death's toll.
When the guns of a conflict rumble and
roll?
The guard at the gates, all honor, then,
To the hearts of gold, in the bronze-faced
men,
Who guard our gateways, content to rest,
As a sacrifice on Victory's breast.

And the man who stoked at the furnace
flea,
Free from Ambition's proud desires,
If he stood at his post, shall hear: "Well
done!"
As plain as the man who stood at the
gun;
As plain as the man on the bridge, whose
word
Was the only thing that the fighters
heard.

Today it is peace and the guns are asleep,
O'er the caverns cool, in the vasty deep,
And the anchors drag, in the tide-swept
stream,
And jeweled girdles of fireflies gleam.
At the twilight hour, as though to say:
"The brides of the sea were made for
play."

Tomorrow 'tis war, and the sea beasts
rise,
With smoke and flame in their vengeful
eyes,
And the sea snakes writhe and the ser-
pents twine,
And the shadow of Death, like a velvet
pall,
Sinks lower and lower and smother's all.

But, peace or war, on the bride must
stand
A man with the grace of God in his hand,
Meet fire with fire, when duty calls,
Or melt his medals to rifle balls,
We are not yet free from the shadows of
night,
In the age of man where might makes
right.

The hearts of some can be won with a
song,
But the God of battle is with the strong,
In the wind-swept realm of Eternity.
We may find that fabled Arcadia,
Where Love is king of the things that
are,
Our peace is born on our ships of war.

And to keep your war clouds afloat
the sun,
You must bend the keel and cast the gun.
Posterity reaps what ye sow today,
And not till the harvest need ye pay:
So fire your forges and damn the bills,
For the wings of peace must have iron
quills.

THE SKIPPER.

DON'T FORGET THE MARINES.
By PORTER EMERSON BROWNE
of the Vigilantes.

While we are busy recruiting our regu-
lar army, our national guard, our Red
Cross, our aviation service, our hospital
corps, our cavalry, our infantry, our ar-
tillery and our navy, it behooves us citi-
zens of these United States of America
not to overlook one of the most vital
branches of our service. And it is the
Marine Corps.

In case you don't know what a marine
is—and cheer up if you don't, you aren't
lonesome—a marine is to the navy what
a machine gun operator is to an aviator.
The navy does the sailing; but the mar-
ines do the fighting. That is, with the
exception of the big guns; which are
handled by the crews of the navy.

The marines are the police of the navy.
They are peripatetic and movable forces
that warships carry primarily for land
actions. There is a riot in Cuba? Send
for the marines. Hayti is acting up again?
All right; will land a bunch of marines.
We need a lot of men to hurry to take
over German ships. Let the marines do
it! They're always ready, and always
on the job. Furthermore, they are our
first line defense. Don't forget that!

At present there is no means of re-
cruiting men for the marine corps except
by voluntary enlistment. The national
guard may be drafted to war strength—
and in some States, not only may be,
but must be. The regular army, with
the guard, probably will adopt some sort
of conscription. All branches of service
are making all kinds of efforts to reach
war strength.

So here's the plea for the marines.
Long may they wave! And it's a good
life at that, home on the ocean wave
and a life on the rolling deep. No
walking to do, no knapsack to carry, no
horse to curry, no aeroplanes to fall out
of. The same bed every night, and all
the comforts of home. And you get a
chance to travel and see the world that
other folks pay good money for."

And when you're needed, you're needed
mighty bad; and you've got a good chance
to see your bit for your country and do it
well.
So, when you come to enlist, think
over the Marine Corps. Think
it over. . . .



THE PERISCOPE

Did You Know That?
There are 2,366 different kinds of seas
in the United States.
It takes a catfish one hour to swim
from Alexandria to Washington?
The editor of the Periscope has bones
in his head.

Some people are born soldiers, some ac-
quire soldierly talents, and others are
conscripted.
If you fail to dot your i's and cross
your t's you can save a nickel every ten
years, and the ink man will starve to
death.

A chipmunk is not a monkey with a
chip on his shoulder.
Dandelions haven't a sporty reputa-
tion. They are yellow.

"Cheese It! Abdicate!"
The Kaiser with a heavy jag, had just
arrived in town,
He motioned to a muddled 'Mutt,' and
muttered, "I'm on a frown!"
"Ach Gott! mein Herr, I'm on the bum,
I've got an awful Skate!"
When suddenly a loud clear voice, cried,
"Cheese It! Abdicate!"

The Emperor was furious, he didn't do
a thing;
But smite the table with a smote, it
made the Bottles ring!
The German Band got busy, and Beat
itself to death.
As loud above the turmoil came, the
"Cheese It! Abdicate!"

"Vos is lose!" the Kaiser yelled, and
flashed a glare around;
But all was silent as the grave; not
even a single sound!
The 'Rummy' roamed around the Room,
In a befuddled state;
As like a warning from the tomb!
Came, "Cheese It! Abdicate!"

Just then a 'Guy' was seen to creep, so
weak he couldn't stand!
"Mein Gott!" he moaned in anguish
deep! "Ain't Our Fadderland!"
"Von Hindenburg is Aus ganz speel!"—he
was to pull his freight!
And once again, right off the reel! Came,
"Cheese It! Abdicate!"

The Emperor at last grew wise, and
blazed away in rage;
But missed the Big Green Parrot, that
was swaying in a cage!
And the Bullet hit a 'Helmy,' where he
carried out his weight;
As "Polly" put the pedal on his, "Cheese
It! Abdicate!"

C. H. TURNBULL.

Food for Thought.

Some Kultur this:
The Germans in treating from Noyon
"massacre" a railroad station. So a
French lecturer at the Belasco Theater
tells us. They also "executed" the rail-
road. How in the name of the Holy
Frankfurter! Over her we don't execute
the roads or the stations, we massacre
the passengers. It don't have to be a
retract either.

Not Yet, Nor Soon.

A slim, dapper youth, standing at
Eleventh street and Avenue H, looking
to the Mayflower band, shivering re-
marked to his companion, a much sim-
mer maiden: "Gee, its cold for this time
of the year, I wish it were hot so I
could wear my Palm Beach." A grizzled
stranger standing near him replied: "If
some of you youngsters don't hurry up
and enlist the Germans will make it so-
(deleted by the censor)—for us, that
Hades will feel like a refrigerator plant."

The Department of Agriculture has
called on the bankers to aid in pork
production. As suggestion, these
boys will just stop on Capitol Hill when
the rivers and harbors bill comes up, they
will learn more about the pork business
in five minutes than can be learned in
"seven years any other way."

A coconut is the original container in-
vented by nature to carry milk without
being passed by the inspectors.
A man never requires an eye-opener.
The spring onion crop is something to
shed tears over.

You must keep your hens away from
the eggplants if you care a fig for your
garden.

Notice, I Say Your Wife.

The Washington pastor who said that
"bread bullets" will win the war, must
have been thinking of the biscuits your
wife made when she came back off the
honeymoon.

Nutshell News.

In far Brazil, up in the trees,
The monkeys chatter as they please;
And now and then, in harmless way
Hurri coco-beans in festive play.

The aim of every throwing monk
Is just to hit the other's conk;
And that's the reason, so they say,
They call it "beaning one today."

—Cleveland Leader.

Gabe Harkin sez: Gib Foonce, the bar- ber, sez he believes in "shaverty first."

George Brown's gas machine gonna get
cheaper, but some of the folks on 'Oder
side of Rock Creek will hev ter take gas
tub believe it."

Speaking of Gardening.

A rambler don't like to know—
And everywhere that Mary pruned
That vine was sure to grow.

It trilled the girl to school one day,
It made the children laugh and play
To see a vine in school.

And so the teacher trained it out,
But still it clustered near,
And twined about patiently about
"Till Mary did appear."

"What makes the rose love Mary so?"
The eager children cried.
"Sub rosa, prunes are high, you know,"
The teacher quipped replied.

Blanche Elizabeth Wade.

The Old and the New.

Once upon a time, at least the book
says so, Theseus planted a bunch of
dragon teeth and raised an army of sol-
diers all ready to put the kibosh on the
enemy. Gee, if that fellow was only alive
today, and had to wait on a lot of pork-
rattle legislators for his scrapers, he
would raise Cain instead, and go away
with the toothache.

"Our desire for freedom for Poland
is even more intense than that of the
Irish people, and the world war, if it
accomplishes nothing more in the final
destruction of Prussianism than the in-
dependence of small nations, will not
have been fought in vain."

"There is every indication that the
cause of Irish home rule is advancing,
and Poland sees more than a ray of
hope in the German submarine menace
which has changed since the United States
entered the war."

"The building of hundreds of wooden
ships by the American government to
combat the German submarine menace
will accomplish more than giving the al-
lies a weapon against the enemy," said

THE SKIPPER.

Army and Navy News Best Service Columns in City.

A completely equipped camp for the
training of military observers from cap-
tive balloons, which has been established
at Stapleton, Staten Island, by a com-
mittee of the Aero Club of America, at a
cost of \$20,000, has been turned over to
the United States Army Signal Corps.
With the gift went the proffer of the
seventy-five selected men, who have
mainly begun training at the camp.
Official proffer of the gift was made
by Mrs. Charles A. Van Rensselaer,
who is mainly responsible for establish-
ment of the camp. In a letter to Brig.
Gen. George O. Squier, chief signal of-
ficer of the army.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer points out that
balloons are a vital necessity to an army at
war, and that the training of men in
this branch of the signal service has been
sadly neglected by this country. In con-
sequence, patriotic citizens contributed
the \$20,000 needed to establish the camp
and drummed up the twenty-five recruits.
The twenty-five were selected from a
much larger number of eager applicants.
Fifteen already have passed the rigid
physical examination prescribed for this
branch of the aerostatic service. All are
eager for service.

The camp is established at Ocean Ter-
race, overlooking the Narrows. It has
modifications for twenty-five men, in-
cluding twenty-five regulation cots, fifty regu-
lation army blankets, a fully equipped
kitchen, and a water supply. The equip-
ment includes a military type balloon,
a 100-foot derrick, a 100-cubic foot of
cable, and two specially designed para-
chutes.

Under the initial draft to secure 500-
men to make up a first army for the
war with Germany, New York will
furnish the greater number, 45,845, and
Nevada the lowest, 50. This has been
determined by the War Department,
which has its machinery perfected to
put the draft into effect immediately.
Judge Advocate General Crowder, in
charge of the registration, estimated yester-
day that some 2,000,000 men will be
available under the initial registration
from whom selection will be made.

In addition to the State quotas under
the initial draft, each State must supply
men to bring the National Guard and
regular army up to the war strength
by the volunteer system or, if that
fails, by extension of the draft. The
regulars will need 150,000 to bring
their ranks up to the war strength
of 119,427 officers and 1,375,346 men,
while the National Guard will require
at least 200,000 men to replace vacan-
cies due to discharges because of de-
pendents and the like.

The estimated totals as prepared by
the War Department are as follows:
Alabama, 11,149; Arizona, 1,150; Ar-
kansas, 8,049; California, 12,643; Colo-
rado, 4,598; Connecticut, 5,747; Dela-
ware, 1,149; District of Columbia,
1,618; Florida, 4,598; Georgia, 13,793;
Idaho, 2,299; Illinois, 31,034; Indiana,
14,942; Iowa, 12,403; Kansas, 9,195;
Kentucky, 12,443; Louisiana, 9,950;
Maine, 4,598; Maryland, 6,945; Massa-
chusetts, 18,395; Michigan, 14,942;
Minnesota, 11,495; Mississippi, 9,195;
Missouri, 15,500; Montana, 3,500; Ne-
braska, 6,900; Nevada, 500; New Hamp-
shire, 3,423; New Jersey, 13,679; New
Mexico, 1,230; New York, 45,845; North
Carolina, 11,800; North Dakota, 3,448;
Ohio, 25,286; Oklahoma, 9,100; Oregon,
3,500; Pennsylvania, 41,378; Rhode
Island, 3,300; South Carolina, 1,851;
South Dakota, 2,450; Tennessee, 12,941;
Texas, 29,688; Utah, 3,089; Vermont,
2,299; Virginia, 11,495; Washington,
5,747; West Virginia, 6,955; Wisconsin,
12,448; Wyoming, 1,150.

The following officers assigned to temporary duty
as instructors, training camps: Maj. Francis
H. Pope, Capt. Charles A. Remond, First Lieut.
Donald H. Beebe, Capt. Burton G. Lewis,
Maj. Harry H. Tebbetts, Capt. James B. Allison,
Capt. John L. De Witt, Capt. George D. Freeman,
Capt. Edgar A. W. Burt, Capt. W. W. Johnson,
Capt. Austin M. Pardee and Capt. James H. Van
Hom, Capt. James C. Rhea, Capt. Edwin A. Hick-
man, Capt. William L. Lohm, Capt. Clarence
Lanning, Capt. Albert T. Bishop, First Lieut.
Herbert S. Struble, Maj. Thomas M. Anderson, Jr.,
Capt. Henry S. Wagner, Capt. Frederick S. L.
Price, Capt. George J. Ford, Capt. John
Wright, Capt. Philip G. Wright, Capt. Edmund
R. Bunt, Capt. Clifton C. Kinner, Capt. James
Russett, Capt. Chase Butler, Capt. Walter E. Mc-
Cleskey, Capt. Hiram M. Cooper, Capt. Irving M.
Malloy, Capt. Jesse Gaston, Capt. James R. Nallo,
Capt. Charles H. C. Wood, Capt. P. Wood, Capt.
Frederick P. Terrell, Capt. Kendrick Dew and
First Lieut. Carl J. Crockett, Maj. William G.
Loring, Capt. James H. C. Jones, Capt. Robert H. Lewis,
Capt. Christopher G. Gush, Capt. J. H. Runkle,
First Lieut. Harold H. Robinson, First Lieut.
John D. von Holtzendorff, First Lieut. Nor-
man M. Morris, First Lieut. Joseph O. Daly, Maj.
Frederick L. Knudsen, Maj. Walter S. McElm-
an, Maj. Joseph F. Janda, Capt. Ira C. Wilson, Capt.
J. H. Johnson, Capt. Ralph B. Farwell and
Capt. Richard H. Donnelly.

Assigned to active duty and will report to the commanding officer, Fort
Ontario, N. Y.:
Maj. Harold B. Fike, having completed the duty
he was assigned to, will return to his
regular station.

Capt. William C. F. Nicholson will proceed to
Fort Sheridan, Ill., and report to the commanding
officer of the training camp for duty.

Following officers of the Medical Officers' Re-
serve Corps assigned to active duty and will re-
port to the commanding officer of the training camp:
First Lieut. Arthur Henry Reinhardt, San Francisco,
Cal.; First Lieut. Frank R. Mount, Portland, Ore.,
and First Lieut. Charles R. Glenn, Seattle, Wash.

First Lieut. James B. Shand will report to the
deputy quartermaster, Tientsin, China, for duty.

ARMY ORDERS.

The following officers assigned to temporary duty
as instructors, training camps: Maj. Francis
H. Pope, Capt. Charles A. Remond, First Lieut.
Donald H. Beebe, Capt. Burton G. Lewis,
Maj. Harry H. Tebbetts, Capt. James B. Allison,
Capt. John L. De Witt, Capt. George D. Freeman,
Capt. Edgar A. W. Burt, Capt. W. W. Johnson,
Capt. Austin M. Pardee and Capt. James H. Van
Hom, Capt. James C. Rhea, Capt. Edwin A. Hick-
man, Capt. William L. Lohm, Capt. Clarence
Lanning